

# Canibus Lyrics

## "Animal Husbandry"

I crawled out the swamp  
It sound like silliness  
'Til I grab you and take you back under  
Like I'm amphibious  
Read this, they built several specialized clinics  
Just for my lyrics  
And I don't even wanna go near it  
I get scared  
I don't even debate in my head  
They said you're already dead  
Just take your meds  
Whether you're lab born  
Or you came out of a womb  
If you alive, there ain't no way  
You can't feel what I'm doing  
And until you get into it  
We gon' all suffer in mutual ruin  
Cause I don't think you understand my music  
My Godzilla four winds  
Is like four spinning dorsal fins  
The water blow the glass out of your lens  
Here's some hot water and vinegar  
Go over there and clean up all of them sinners  
Don't come back until you're finished  
Sonic weapons for war time  
Close source measures from North-com  
Animal husbandry takes all my time  
Therefore, not much I care for  
Besides certified, referenced material of well prepared bars  
Listen, I don't want no trouble  
But if I have to polish my own belt buckle  
I'ma give you these knuckles  
Smartphones and homes that talk  
Non fungible art  
Let's step outside of the bungalow for a walk  
If you look at the tall reeds  
They're beautiful as you can see  
But they will not survive the category 5 wind speeds  
Liquid cooled, home schooled  
Compound finance rules  
Anything's better than a Tyvek suit  
Jet propulsion, under the props  
Oh my god, weapons going hot  
Tail smoking like steam from a pot  
I under stand you don't really know what I mean a lot  
You're shocked to hear me say  
"Come over here and clean my cock"

You are a P.O.W, half of you are gullible fools  
The other half of you are running from the rules  
And my rap song  
Thoughts no man is prepared to act on  
You better call Allahu AkBar  
Rap star, riding in the back of the car  
With a bodyguard, air support  
And a tiny attack dog  
Multiple antigens approach  
Canibus, cross reaction analysis  
Niggas get smoked  
Dark power is drawn from a waving wand  
Your poetry's strong, but it cannot save the savant  
Listen to the god, that shit hard  
Demolition or dawn  
From one million bars put on one song  
Man, you got King Kong balls  
Whatever side you wanna sit on  
Just go over there and get yours  
You still want that gourmet?  
You need to come holla at Jorge  
He bet the whole house on a horse race  
Hallelujah, bodies float down the Chattanooga  
'Cause the charter boat had shooters  
Glad I took a Uber  
The reason I talk trash  
Cause life goes by so fast  
And death is like a fast moving life raft  
Look into the eyes  
Of the cytokine calm storm spinning clockwise  
Towards where you are  
Hard war cleaver, part metaverse amoeba  
Please fill out your electronic verification by email  
Populate each field with appropriate details  
I'll take care of everything else  
And just raise your hand if you need help  
Start my day with the Das EFX  
Grab my bumstickitty-blood clot vest  
Then go outside and catch wreck  
Touch the stage  
Survive a place  
My hips gyrate  
When I feel that burn  
It put a smile on my face  
Microphone fiends focus  
To smell the metabolic acidosis  
Coming from the rose garden cultures  
Command and control  
Then transmit from both poles  
That's just one of my campaign goals  
If you're not busy swing by  
Soft music, dim lights  
Real nice, kind of got that I Ching vibe

Nowadays you got to live right  
Try not to be out past midnight  
That's probably the only thing I did write  
BMG merchants very adverse with smart contract purchase  
They handle more pressure than combat nurses  
How many beats? How many verses?  
It depends how many people are working  
I don't know why Americas so expensive